NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 13—VOL. XVIII. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1806 NO. 899.

CRAFT AND CRUELTY PREVAILING OVER JUSTICE.

A TALE.——*Continued.*

THEY spoke to each other in a language unintelligible. Mrs. Darnley at length burst into tears; and her brutish companion soon quitted the room in a passion, leaving me overwhelmed with sorrow and fear. From this specimen of my introduction into this family, my readers will perceive I had but little cause to congratulate myself upon the change which had taken place; yet I soon began to feel reconciled to my situation, as the unkindness of Mr. Darnley was amply compensated for by the tenderness of his wife. He was likewise frequently absent for whole months upon affairs of business, as he had the management of the property of several gentlemen who resided in the East, and upon these occasions my happiness was complete. Had I been the child of Mrs. Darnley, she could not have bestowed more pains upon my education; and instruction from the lips of kindness, was received with avidity and delight; yet, whenever her husband was at home, it was by stealth that she taught me; as he evidently seemed to check, rather than encourage, the expansion of my mind. To forward children he expressed the greatest aversion. If I ventured to ask for information upon any subject, I was silenced with a reprimand; yet frequently, in my presence, Mrs. Darnley would repeat the necessity of my being sent to school.

One circumstance struck me as very extraordinary. Mrs. Darnley, as I observed, had informed me she was my aunt; yet on the morning after my arrival at Caermarthen, she desired me always to address her by the appellation of Ma'am; adding, that she had merely acknowledged herself as my relation, because she thought I should love her better than if I considered her only as a friend. As my mind expanded, this circumstance struck it forcibly; and I still fondly cherished the hope that she was my aunt without being able to form any reason why she should have refused to acknowledge me as her relation when she was actually fulfilling a mother's part. I once ventured to ask whether both my parents were in heaven, and whether I had not relations in some part of the world; but she silenced me, by saying, I made her unhappy by these questions; and that, when I was a little older, she would gratify the curiosity I felt.

Though my disposition was active, my mind was naturally contemplative: I frequently reflected upon the singularity of my fate, with a prematurity of intellect rather uncommon at my age. This habit of reflection, in all probability, was excited by the uncommon pains which my benefactress had taken to improve my mind: for, not satisfied hearing me my lessons, she explained the meaning of every word I did not perfectly comprehend, and gave me the etymology of it in the language from whence it had been originally derived. This perfect acquaintance with different languages, she informed me, she had acquired from her brother's who was much attached to her when a child; and as she had always testified a desire for improvement, he derived a secret satisfaction from informing her mind.

In reading, writing, and accompts, I had made a greatful proficiency by the time I had entered into my eighth year; and I frequently implored my kind benefactress to indulge me with a few lessons in French. To this request I had hitherto evasive answers; but at length I repeated it with an urgency not easily to be denied; and she consented to gratify my wishes upon condition that I never suffer'd Mr. Darnley to see me with a French book. Anxious as I was for the improvement of my faculties, I had a still stronger motive for wishing to understand French: it was the language in which, in my presence, my protectress always conversed with her husband; and from hearing the word Henri frequently pronounced, I knew I was the subject of their discourse.

Curiosity, therefore, first suggested the idea of my becoming acquainted with French: in short, it appeared to be the only means by which I could acquire a knowledge of my real situation: and Mrs. Darnley having refused to instruct me, made me the more anxious to learn. The first and only piece of deception I ever practised towards this kind and most indulgent of friends, was that of not appearing to comprehend what she taught me, and designedly making blunders when I repeated my lessons, though I perfectly knew every word. Day and night my mind was occupied; I never went to bed without a French book concealed; and I contrived to ingratiate myself into the good opinion of an usher who taught that language in an academy a short distance from our house.

As Mrs. Darnley did not think it necessary to tie a boy of my age to her apron-string, I had frequent opportunities of associating with my new friend, who, delighted with the ardour I evinced to become acquainted with his native language readily gave me every insruction in his power. My benefactress, who scarcely thought I understood a substantive from an adjective, although there were but few expressions which I did not comprehend, conversed as usual in my presence with her husband. But, alas! what a source of unhappiness had I unintentionally brought upon myself!

From the countenance of the man whose very sight was obnoxious to me, I had long apprehended that I was the frequent cause of disputes: and the knowledge I had acquired too fatally convinced me, that the conjecture I had formed was founded upon truth. Gentle as was Mrs. Darnley's natural disposition, yet where principle was concerned, she was not easily to be moved; and the first time I was capable of understanding their conversation, her attention was so much occupied by the subject, that I entered the room unobserved. What had led to the following declaration, I know not; but, in a decided tone, she said, "No persuasion, no allurement, shall ever induce me to prove false to the sacred promise I made: No, rather than act a treacherous part towards the child of my beloved Emily, I would suffer the severest torments cruelty could inflict."

"Would you behold ruin overwhelm your husband? (enquired the furious Darnley, in an empassioned tone of voice.) Besides, I am convinced it would be easy to bastardize the fellow, and his fortune would then be yours; or, I ought to have said, mine."

"Oh, Vice! Vice! to what acts of villany dost thou urge thy votaries!" exclaimed Mrs. Darnley, bursting into tears; when accidentally turning her head towards the window, she beheld me standing the very image of despair. A glance directed towards the door, was a signal for my departure. My knees trembled so violently, I could scarcely quit the room; but, ever ready to obey her mandates, I crept out, without Darnley having perceived I had been there. What a new train of thoughts did this conversation give rise to! It would be easy to bastardize the fellow, contiually recurred to my mind; and though I had not positively heard my name repeated, yet there could be no doubt but I was the person to whom Mr. Darnley meant to allude.

Though my benefactress could not possibly have supposed I comprehended the conversation, yet, during the remaining part of the day, she seemed desirous of being alone; for upon my entering her room, after the unprincipled wretch had quitted it, she desired me to go, and trundle my hoop. For several months afterwards, my knowledge proved inefficacious, as I no longer became the subject of Mr. and Mrs. Darnley's discourse; or, if I was, they avoided mentioning me when present, and I was still tortured between doubt, fear, and suspense. At the expiration of this time, as I was strolling down the garden, my attention was attracted by a piece of paper which the wind had blown into a bed of flowers: I picked it up from mere idle curiosity, and instantly recognised Mr. Darnley's hand. The superscription struck me forcible: it was a school-master who resided in a remote part of Wales, towards whom I had frequently heard my benefactress express an aversion, and protest that I should not be placed under his care. Long had Mr. Darnley objected to his wife's proposal of sending me to school; but some months previous to my finding the letter, he consented, provided I was placed under the care of a master of whom he had made choice. To this proposal, as I before observed, my attached friend had objected: in my presence, she had even declared her detestation of the man; and had thrown out some hints respecting the natural depravity of his character, which it was impossible for me to comprehend.

Yet the letter which I had found, was addressed to this unprincipled fellow. Curiosity, or a nobler motive impelled me to unbind the folds. Yet, whilst employed in this act, a sensation, which I had never before experienced, made me redouble the paper, without reading a line. Had I forgot the noble sentiments which my amiable benefactress had inculcated? had she not taught me to consider that religion and honor were the pillars which sustain Virtue on her seat? Was I then going to be guilty of an action which must degrade me in the opinion of the only being by whom I was anxious to be esteemed. (*To be Continued.*)

ANECDOTE OF

ALEXANDER POPE.

An instance of the personal humility and elegant mode by which this celebrated author attracted and repressed the asperity of observation, by making himself at once the cause of, and excuse for, supposed neglect, has been mentioned to me from unquestionable authority, namely, that of the person in whose favor he had disqualified himself.

Mrs. Greville, a lady of considerable fashion, and well known in the higher circles of those days for her taste and accomplishments, resided near Twickenham, and had the good fortune to attract the attention of Mr. Pope. He called upon her one morning—she was dressing. He did not send up his name; but the young lady that was her companion, to the interrogatories of Mrs. G. respecting her visitor, replied that he was a little man, mean in his appearance, and shabby in his dress.

Satisfied with this description, Mrs. G. finished dressing with great composure; and when this opperation was performed to her satisfaction descended to the parlor, where the first object that struck her eyes was a man universally celebrated, and from whom a visit was deemed, even from the most highest rank of society, so peculiar an honor, that she could scarcely believe that she saw before her Mr. Pope.

Shocked at the solchism in politeness of which she had been guilty, Mrs. G. conceived, that the only chance she had for an excuse was to turn it off upon her companion, whom she rated for not having with more accuracy described the gentleman who had called, as to this inadvertance she attributed the cause why she had suffered Mr. Pope, whose genius she so much admired, and whose visit she esteemed such a particular honor, to attend her leisure.

Mr. Pope, with a smile, interfered, by saying, "That he was at all times happy to attend the commands of so fair a lady; therefore to wait was a duty, rather than inconvenience—and he was sure she had no reason to be angry with the young gentlewoman, as it was from her *too* accurate description of the visitor that he was suffered to continue alone a moment. The fault, Madam, be assured, was not in her negligence, but in my conformation, and perhaps a little in my disregard to appearance; and let me tell you, my good lady, that these, tho' facts, are very wholesome admonitions, for while, more truly than the reflections of a mirror, they shew us how our figures strike the eyes of others, they warn us to pay more respect to the opinion of the world, and our situation in it, than to neglect even an indifferent person, when it may be a little amended by a trifling attention to so trifling a thing as dress.

THE FIRST GENTLEMAN OF HIS FAMILY.

The celebrated M de Chievres, was as proud of the obscurity of his birth as others are of their nobility. When he was a private legionary many of his relations would not own him, but when he arrived at the first rank in the army, they all-wished to acknowledge their affinity. One of them, of his own name, solicited his interest for promotion at court. "Pray," says de Chievres, "are you a gentleman?"—"Yes, Sir,"—"Why then, Sir, you are no relation of mine, for I am the first, and only gentleman of my race."

Death is the wish of some, the relief of many and the end of all.

From the Weekly Museum.

A NEW ODE

TO GENUINE LOVE.

Celestial passion! virtuous Love!
Real source of perfect bliss;
Forming the soul for joys above,
And earthly happiness.

Sweet, soft, converter of the mind;
Inspiring life and light,
True, perfect, delicate, refin'd,
Ineffable delight.

Fair, sacred stream of joy Divine!
Persuasive, soothing, pure,
Lenient, placid, blest benign,
Sustaining, rapt'rous pow'r.

Sole basis of seraphic joy,
And true effulgent light;
Unsullied with the least alloy,
Or baneful shades of night.

Extatic form of Heav'nly flame;
Inspiring genial ray;
Still rolling, amply, beam on beam—
'Till all is perfect day.

Sublime, prime attribute of God!
Infinate, gracious Love!
That flits along the starry road,
And wafts the soul above.

What deep, celestial raptures roll,
And bears the vital food!
'Tis God Himself flows in the soul
In one unbounded flood.

Real love's Divine! a sacred fire—
That warms the human soul;
That banishes impure desire,
And deifies the whole.

Can earthly objects, then, demand
A tribute so Divine?
Yes, by highest Heav'ns command,
Congenial souls combine.

Let Heav'n sustain the happy Pair,
Bound, thus, by mutual love:
'Till tired nature shall repair
To brighter realms above.

Whether, within the sylvan shade,
Or more sequestered grove;
Or where the Muse's harp is laid,
Still, all my theme be love.

J. R. L.

For the Weekly Museum.

THE WANDERER.

Deserted by the friends I love,
A wand'rer through this world I rove;
No parents voice to soothe my woe,
Stranger to all where'er I go—
My bosom feels the bursting pang,
Portentious sorrows o'er me hang,
Where, where shall I a refuge find,
From the rude pow'rs of fate combin'd.

Ah! why has pity left thy breast;
Which once such ardent love profest—
Why could disdain sit on each brow?
As why, each friend became a foe?
Still let me not 'gainst them repine,
Tho' all the ills of fate are mine;
But strive to bear, resign'd my part—
Yet oh! be still my bursting heart.

New-York, } *W. F. H.*
May 6, 1806. }

EPIGRAM.

Attend, ye Broodera dire of storms,
Nor more be silly Elves;
The greatest pitch of all reforms
Is to *reform yourselves!*

MACKLIN:

THE COMMEDIAN.

This veteran of the stage sitting one night at the back of the front boxes, with a gentleman of his acquaintance (before the late alterations at Covent-Garden theatre took place,) one of the under-bred box-lobby loungers of the present day stood up immediately before him, whose person, being rather large, covered the sight of the stage entirely from him. Macklin took fire at this; but managing himself with more temper than usual, patted him gently on the shoulder with his cane, and, with much seeming civility, requested of him, when he saw or heard any thing that was entertaining on the stage, to let him and the gentleman with him know of it; "for you see, my dear sir," added he, "that at present we must totally depend on your kindness." This had the desired effect;—and the lounger walked off.

THE WELSH WEDDING.

From Malkin's Scenery, Antiquities, and Biography, of South Wales.

Ill may it befal the traveller who has the misfortune of meeting with a Welsh wedding on the road; he would be inclined to suppose that he had fallen in with a company of lunatics, escaped from their confinement. It is the custom of the whole party that are invited, both men and women, to ride full speed to the church-porches; and the person who arrives there first has some priviledge or distinction at the marriage feast. To this important object all inferior considerations give way, whether the safety of his Majesty's subjects who are not going to be married, or their own, incessantly endangered by boisterous, unskilful, and contentious jockeyshid.

The natives, who are acquainted with the custom, and warned against the cavalcade by its vociferous approach, turn aside at a respectful distance—but the stranger will be fortunate if he escapes being overthrown at the first onset, the occasion of which puts out of sight that urbanity so generally characteristic of the people.

A PERSIAN INSCRIPTION.

In a secret place in Persia was discovered a rose with this inscription curiously inlaid in letters of gold. Few will dispute the truths it contains, though it will perhaps have the fate of other maxims, be read and forgotten. He who has not wealth has no credit. He who has not an obedient wife has no repose. He who has no offspring has no strength. He who has no kindred has no supporters. And he who possesseth none of these things lives free from all care.

ANECDOTE.

An Auctioneer, not well versed in classics, was selling a lot of Books, and among others, an Encyclopedia; on handing it out, he said, "Gentlemen, I now offer you a *larned* book, on the arts and sciences; it is written by one *Ensign Clodpole*—I dont know who he is, but suppose him to be a French officer.

REMARK—By taking revenge, a man is but even with his his enemy; but, in passing it over he is superior

ANSWER TO THE ENIGMA, WHICH APPEARED IN OUR LAST.

From the dark womb of parent earth,
Metallic ore is brought,
And on the furnace' blazing hearth,
The rough hewn mass is wrought.

When purefied, the artest comes,
Under whose active hand,
The metal various forms assume,
Passive to his command.

Among the rest the NEEDLE vies
For eligance and use,
And urged by the female, tries
New lustre to produce.

Obediant to the loy'd impress,
Of fingers feminine,
It aids the homely form, by dress,
And adds new grace to thine.

O Nancy,' loveliest of thy sex,
And fairest of the fair;
Then let not industry relax,
Nor fail thy wonted care:

So shall thy lilly hand preserve
The conquest of thine eye,
And matrimony e'en deserve,
Of libertine the sigh.

EXTRACTS FROM CARR'S,

NOTHERN SUMMER.

IN Russia, ladies of rank have suffered the punishment of the Knout: the Abbe Chappe D' Auteroach relates the circumstance of an execution of this nature which took place in the reign of the cruel Elizabeth. He states that Madame Lapookin, who was one of the loveliest women belonging to the court of that Empress, had been intimately acquainted with a foreign Ambassador who was concerned in a conspiracy against Elizabeth, and, on this account, his fair companion was denounced as an accessary in his guilt and condemned to undergo the knout: the truth was, Madame Lopookin had been indiscreet enough to mention some of the endless amours of her imperial mistress. The butiful culprit mounted the scaffold in an elgant undress, which encreased the beauty of her charms and the interest of her situation. Distinguished by the captivation of her mind and person, she had been the idol of the court, and wherever she moved, she was environed by admirers: she was now surrounded by executioners, upon whom she gazed with astonishment, and seemed to doubt that she was the object of such cruel preparations. One of the executioners pulled off a cloak which covered her bosom, at which, like Charlotte Cordee as she was preparing for the guillotine, her modesty took alarm, she started back, turned pale, and burst into tears. Her clothes were soon stripped off, and she was naked to the waist, before the eager eyes of an immense concourse of people profoundly silent. One of the executioners then took her by both hands, and turning half round, raised her on his back, inclining forwards, lifting her a little from the ground; upon which the other executioner laid hold of her delicate limbs with his rough hands, adjusted her on the back of his coadjutor, and placed her in the properest posture for receiving the punishment. He then retreated a few steps, measuring the proper distance with a steady eye and leaping backwards, gave a stroke with the whip, so as to carry away a slip of skin from the neck to the bottom of her back; then striking his feet against the ground, he made a second blow parralled to the former, and in a few minuets all the skin of the back was cut away in small slips, most of which remained hanging to her chemice: her toung was cut out immediately after, and she was banished to Siberia.

It is imposible to reflect upon this savage scene, in which the Empress betrayed all the qualities of ruthless barbarian, without equal horror and indignation. History represents Elizabeth as the most indolent voluptuous, and sensual of her sex, which her portraits fully confirm. An anecdote is related of her, which proves, if any thing further were wanting, that she was a total stranger to feeling. One of her ladies in waiting, who was far advanced in years, and laboured under a great weakness in her legs, one day very near fainted in the presence of the Empress from the fatigue of standing. Elizabeth observing her situation, enquired the cause; and, upon being informed, she coolly replied: "Oh, is it so? then lean a little against those "drawers, and I will *make believe* that I dont see you."

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY 10, 1806.

Deaths in this city during the last week, of the following diseases, viz:—

Of consumption 9, convulsions 8, smallpox 3, dropsy 3, debility 2, hives 2, St. Anthony's fire 2, sprue 2, still born 2, asthma, cancer, casuality,* cholic, decay, dropsy in the head, dysentery, putrid fever, typhus fever, inflamation of the stomach, inflamation of the bowels, mortification, murdered,† paisy, pleurisy, & worms, each one. Men 16, women 13, boys 6, girls 9 —Total 44.

*A man killed by a fall from his cart.

† John Pierce, murdered by a shot from the British ship of war Leander.

—

Mr. Beaty, surgeon of the Victory, has had the BALL which was the instrument of death to the late Lord NELSON, set in Gold and Chrystals. The fringe of the Epaulet is yet hanging to it—2,000 guineas have been offered him for it, but he refused. — [*Lond. pap.*

From a late London Paper.

Elizabeth Ann Moss, Aliss Holmes, was indicted for the wilful and malicious murder of her infant child, by starving it.

The prisoner lived in a room in Marma-duke-street, with a man of the name of Holmes, and had two children by him, the eldest about 3 year and a half old, and the younger an infant, not more than three months old, for whose murder she was indicted.

It appeared from the evidence of three or four women, who lived in the same street with the prisoner, that she had been brought to bed a few days before Christmast day, and that the child died on the 1st of April. The witnesses stated that they had at differerent times been attracted to the prisoner's room, and found the unfortunate woman in the most severe weather without an atom of fire or even a bed; herself and children being almost naked. They had at different times tried to persuade her to apply to the parish, or even to take her children in her arms and go and beg, but she constatly refused to do either. All the witneses said that the unfortunate prisoner was, as well as her children, in a state of starvation, and that she had often told them she had not had a morsel of bread for two days, and on their asking her why she did not suckle her infant child, she said she had no milk. The surgeon, who saw the child after it was dead said it had nothing to cover the bones but skin and sinews, and that there were no marks of violence on it.

The Recorder then told the jury that it would be impossible to find the prisoner guilty of murder on this evidence, as it plainly appeared the unfortunate woman was so wretchedly poor as to be herself in a state of starvation as well as her children.

The jury immediately gave in their verdict of ACQUITTAL.

RICHARD MULHERAN,

Has for sale at his store, No. 12 Peck-Slip, a neat assortment of dry good, amongst which, are very handsome Laces, do. London Prints, checked Leno, picket Muslins, tambour'd Leno Veils, white and coloured Cambric Muslins, India Mul-mul, Silk Shawls, Dimitys, Linen, Brown Hollands, Nankeens, Gurrags, Mamodies, Mow Sannahs, Bandano Handkerchiefs, &c. which he will sell on reasonable terms for Cash.

N B. A few doz. Straw Bonnets, & Straw Plumes

May 3, 898—tf

25,000 *DOLLARS HIGHEST PRIZE.*

TICKETS IN THE IVth *CLASS LOTTERY* FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF *LITERATURE*—*For Sale at this Office.*

COURT OF HYMEN.

How sweet the commerce of delight,
That sympathetic spirits move;
How sweet the mystic ties unite,
Youth's mutual breast in magic love!

MARRIED,

On Tuesday 29th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. James Boggs, of Philadelphia, to Miss Broome. At the same time, by the Rev. Dr. M'Knight, Colonel J. W. Levingston, to Miss Julia Broome, daughters of the Hon. John Broome, lieut. Governor of this state.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Jones, Mr. Lemuel Wells, merchant, to Miss Eliza Blackwell, both of this city.

On Sunday last, Mr. Charles V. Turbe, to Miss Sophia Anne Garlavan, both of this city.

On Friday 2d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Miller, Mr. James Steadman, to Miss Amelia Kirk, both of this city.

On Saturday evening by the Rev. Dr. Mason, Mr. Whitehead Kissam, to Miss Agnes Allen, daughter of Mr. William Allen, all of this city.

On Saturday evening 26 inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Amos Greene, to Miss Betsy Drake, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. William Hawsey, to Miss Maria Akerman, both of Brooklyn.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Townley, Mr. Joseph Allen, to Mrs. Sarah Evens.

On Tuesday evening by the Rev. Dr. Kunze, Mr. Edward Wooly, to Miss Nancy Earl, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening Mr. Richard Johnson, to Miss Patty Wheeler, both of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Obrien, Capt. Goodfellow, to Miss Susan Clarke, all of this city.

MORTALITY.

THAT life is long which answers life's great end.

DIED,

Suddenly, on Saturday, after a few hours illness, Miss Mary-Ann Buxton, only daughter of Dr. Buxton, in her ninth year.

On Friday last, Mrs. Catharine Wright, wife of Mr. Augustus Wright of this city.—The life of this excellent woman was terminated by a long and painful illness which she supported with truly christian patience and fortitude—Her friends have the consolation to think that death was not to her a terror, but a welcome messenger to introduce her to scenes of happiness.

Great Heaven is just and only claims the loan,
It granted for your comfort for a time;
It gave—and now but takes again its own,
And none but heav'n should dare appoint the time

JABESH PELL,

CITY SEALER OF WEIGHTS AND MEASURES,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 157 Front-street, to 183 Water-street, one door east of Burling-slip, where he keeps on hand a large assortment of Scales and Weights—also, Measures of copper, pewter and tin—likewise, Copper Stills, Copper Cranes, Dyers Kettles, Hatters' Kettles, Copper Tea-kettles, Sheet Iron Tea-kettles and Sauspans, with a general assortment of Tin-ware; all of which he will sell at the lowest price.

N. B. Weights and Measures sealed at the shortest notice.

May 10, 1806. 899—4t*

J. OSBORN'S,

CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

Is removed to 13 Park, next door to the Shakespeare Gallery. He has just received from London all the late Novels and Romances, not before in the collection. All the new British and American publications, not strictly professional, are always added to the Library, as soon as possible; and more than thirty of the best English periodical works may be read, at less expence than the annual subscription to one alone would cost.

May 10, 1806. 899—tf.

MRS. TODD'S,

TEA-STORE—No. 68, JOHN-STREET,

Where may be had a general assortment of the best Teas—also, Sugar, Coffee, Spices, *&c &c.*

A convenient 2 story House to let No. 92, Liberty-street; enquire as above.

May 10, 1806. 899—tf.

COURT OF APOLLO.

A SONG—BY DIBDEN.

A BATCHELOR leads an easy life,
Few folks that are wed live better;
A man may live well with a very good wives,
But the puzzle is how to get her; [wives
For there's pretty good wives, and there's pretty bad
And wives neither one thing nor t'other;
And as for those wives, who schold all their lives,
I'd sooner wed Adam's grandmother.
Then ladies and gent's, if to marriage inclin'd,
May deceit nor ill humor ne'er trap ye!
May those who are single get wives to their mind,
And those who are married live happy.

Then some choose their ladies for ease or grace,
Or a pretty turn'd foot as they're walking:
And some chose for figure and some for face,
But very few chuse 'em for talking.
Now as to the wife I could follow thro' life,
'Tis she who can speak sincerely;
Who not over nice can give good advice,
And love a good husband dearly.
So, ladies and gent's, when to wedlock inclin'd,
May deceit or ill humor ne'er trap ye!
May those who are single get wives to their mind.
And those who are single live happy.

FROM THE PORTLAND GAZETTE.

IMPROMTU,

On the unusual coldness of the season.

SHOULD garret Bards attempt to sing,
Thy op'ning beauties, lovely Spring,
And from their high poetic station,
Descend, to view thy *new* creation,
And saunter round in search of *Roses*,
I'll bet a crown, 'twould freeze their *Noses*.
April 3, 1806.

EPIGRAM.

PERHAPS, said a doctor, one day to a friend,
You remember a tale which you made me attend:
That tale, Sir, much more than you think of has cost
It detain'd me so long that a patient was lost."
Alas! quoth the friend, I'm quite sorry for that,
That your patient should suffer for my idle chat,
Should suffer! the doctor replied with a sigh,
No—he is the saver—the suff'rer am I!
Nature popp'd in between, while I slacken'd my speed
And the man he got well before I could get feed!

DISCRIPTION OF SPRING

LIKE a maiden, shy and fearful,
Hidden now by turns, and seen,
Frownest now, and now art cheerful,
Spring, creation' fickle queen.

Winter's wither'd clutches hold the;
Doting on thy youthful charms:
Summer longing to unfold thee,
Pulls thee to his ardent arms.

A PENNYWORTH OF WIT.

A poor fellow having with difficulty procured an audience of the late Duke of Newcastle, told his grace, he only came to solicit him for something towards a support, and as they were of the same family, *being both descended from Adam*, hoped he should not be refused. "Surely not," said the duke, "surely not,—there is a penny for you, and if *all the rest of your relations* will give you as much, you'll be a richer man than I am."

MR. TURNER,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 15 Park, to No. 71 Nassau-street—where he practises PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits Artificial Teeth, upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature; and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of Cleaning the Teeth is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth ach, his Tincture has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting carious Teeth upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady or Gentleman at their respective houses, or may be consulted at No. 71 Nassau-street, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own, from Chimical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the teeth become beautifully white, the gums are braced and assume a firm and natural healthful red appearance, the loosened teeth are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of Tartar, together with decay and tooth ach prevented.

The Tincture and Powder may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's Book-Store, No. 64 Maiden-Lane.
July 13, 1805. 861 tf.

WILLIAM GRIFFITH,

SILK, COTTON, & WOOLEN DYER, & CALICO CALAZIER, No. 56 Beaver-street, four doors from William-street.

Cleans and Dyes all kinds of Silks and Sattins, all kinds of damaged Goods, and finished with neatness; all kinds of gentlemen's Clothes, Silk Stockings and Camel hair Shawls cleaned and calendered. He has also erected a hot Callender. All commands will be thankfully received, executed on the shortest notice, and on the lowest terms. ☞ Entrance to the Dyers at the gate.

N. B. Carpets scoured and dyed, Bed furniture cleaned and callendered, and Blankets scoured. Best standing BLUE upon Cotton and Linen; Dyers stuffs for sale.
June 1, 1805. 856, 1y.

THE ENGLISH NUN.

Just Published, and For Sale at this Office,

A New and entertaining Novel,
ENTITLED
THE ENGLISH NUN;
OR THE
SORROWS OF EDWARD & LOUISA
With a handsome frontispiece.

PLAYS,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Mountaineers, West Indian, False Shame, Folly as it Flies, Edwin & Angelina, Way to get Married, Count of Burgundy, Sighs of the Daughter, Love's Frailties, Deserted Daughter, Stranger, Self Immolation, Widow of Malabar, Jew, or Benevolent Hebrew, Rural Felicity, Tell Truth & Shame the Devil, Preservation, or the Hovel on the Rock, Father, or American Shandy-ism. &c. &c. &c.

FILES,

OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM, FOR 1805,

Neatly Bound; For Sale at this Office.

A large supply of Walkden's best British INK-POWDER. for sale at this office.

ALMANACS,

FOR THE YEAR 1806,
For Sale at this Office.

N. SMITH.

Chymical Perfumer from London, at the New-York Hair Powder and Perfume Manufactory, (the Golden Rose,) No. 114 Broad Way opposite the City Hotel.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chopping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 & 8s. each.

Smith's Chymical Abstergent Lotion, for whitening and preserving the teeth and gums, warranted.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that adds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles.

Violet and palm Soap, 2s. per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: has not its equal for preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 6s. 8. & 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb.

Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savoynette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. & 8s. per pot, do. paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums; warranted—2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the Toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes. Almond Powder for the skin, 8s. per lb.

Smith's Circasia Oil, for glossing and keeping the Hair in curl.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, 3s. per box.

Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic worsted and cotton Garters.

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

*** The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Strops, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissars, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again
January 5, 1806. 853. 1y.

I. WOFFENDALE,—*DENTIST,*

No. 84, BROAD-WAY,

Having been informed by several people, that they have purchased Dentifrice at different shops in this city, which was sold for his, and having printed papers on the tops of the boxes the same as his: informs every person, that his Dentifrice for cleaning and preserving the TEETH, is 4s. per box, and his Lotion, for the cure of the SCURVY in the gums, 8s. per bottle, is sold at his house, but at *no other place in America.* He continues to fix in Human, Natural, Artificial, and Enamells Artificial TEETH.

N. B. Every person who wears Artificial Teeth, ought to use the Lotion every day.
May 3, 1806. 898—4t*

Writing & Wrapping Paper.

Just received,

And for Sale at this Office, Writing & Wrapping

PAPER,

By the Ream or smaller Quantity.

NEW-YORK:

PUBLISHED BY MARGT. HARRISSON,

No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, per annum.